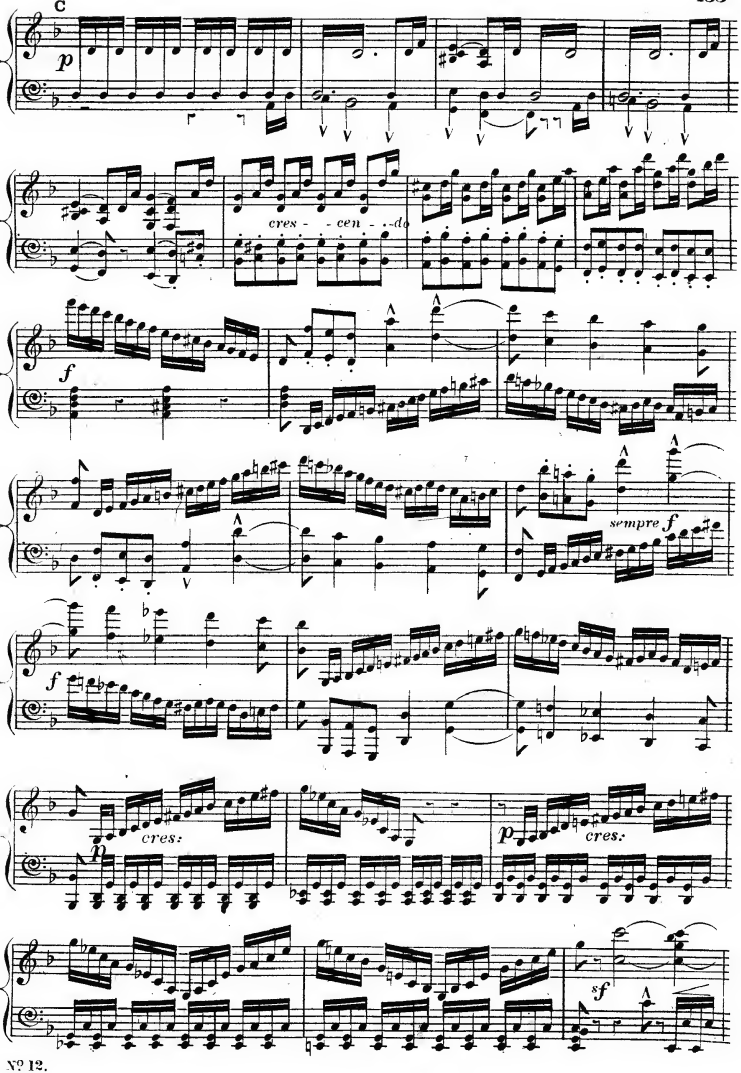
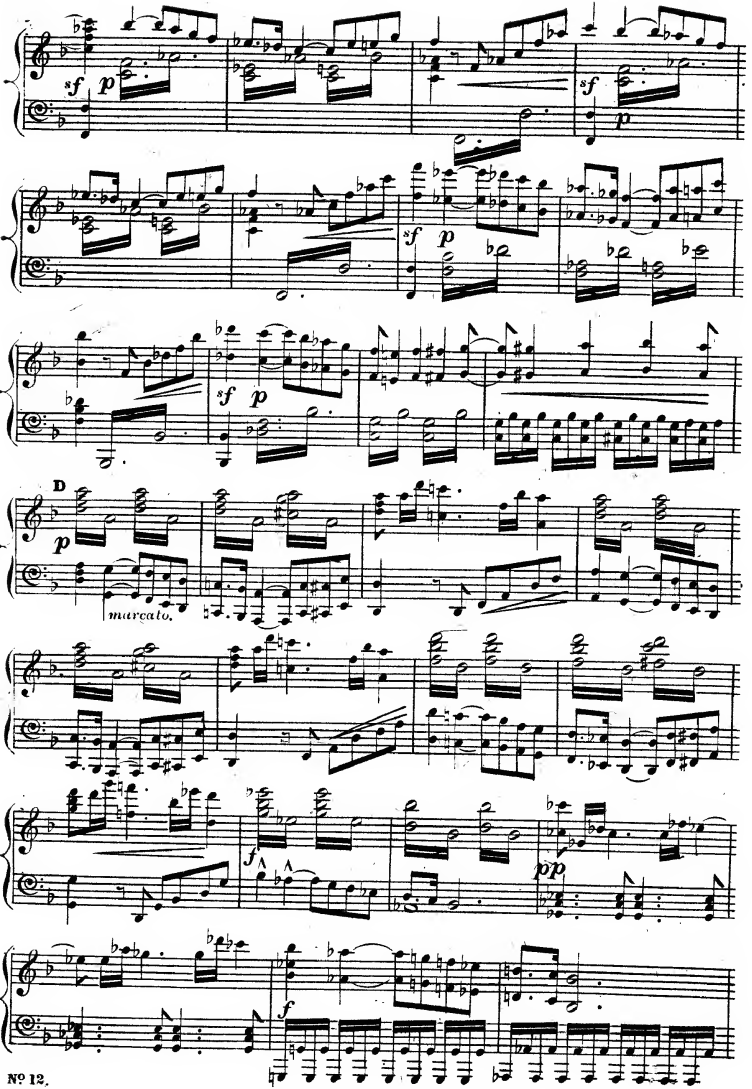
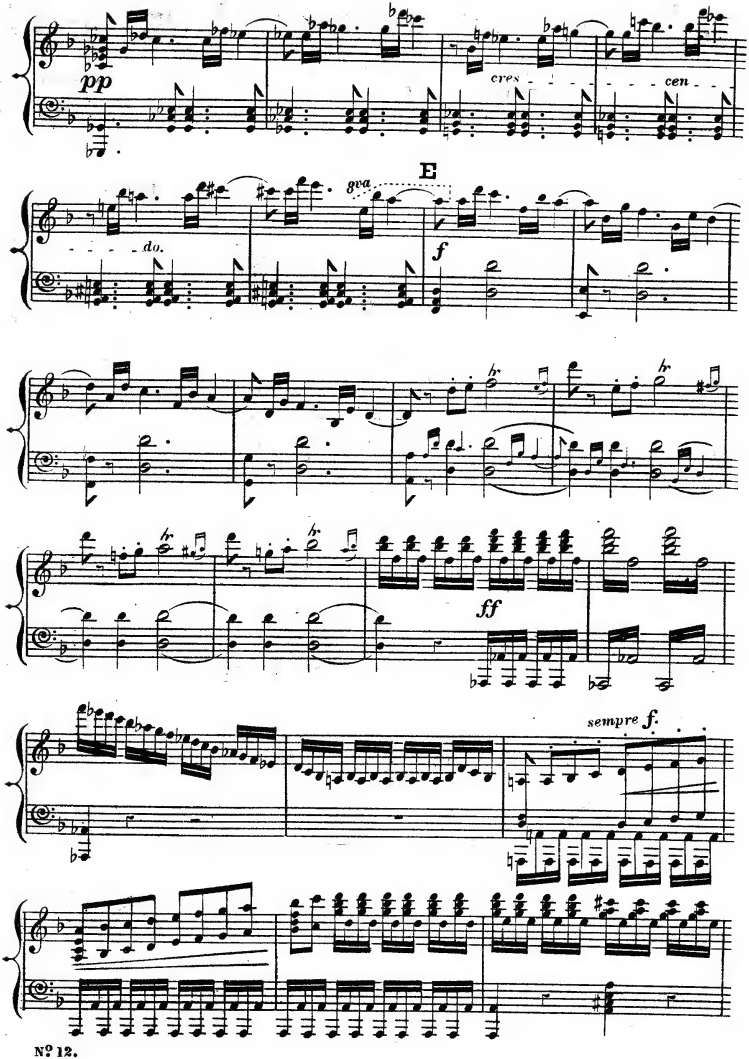
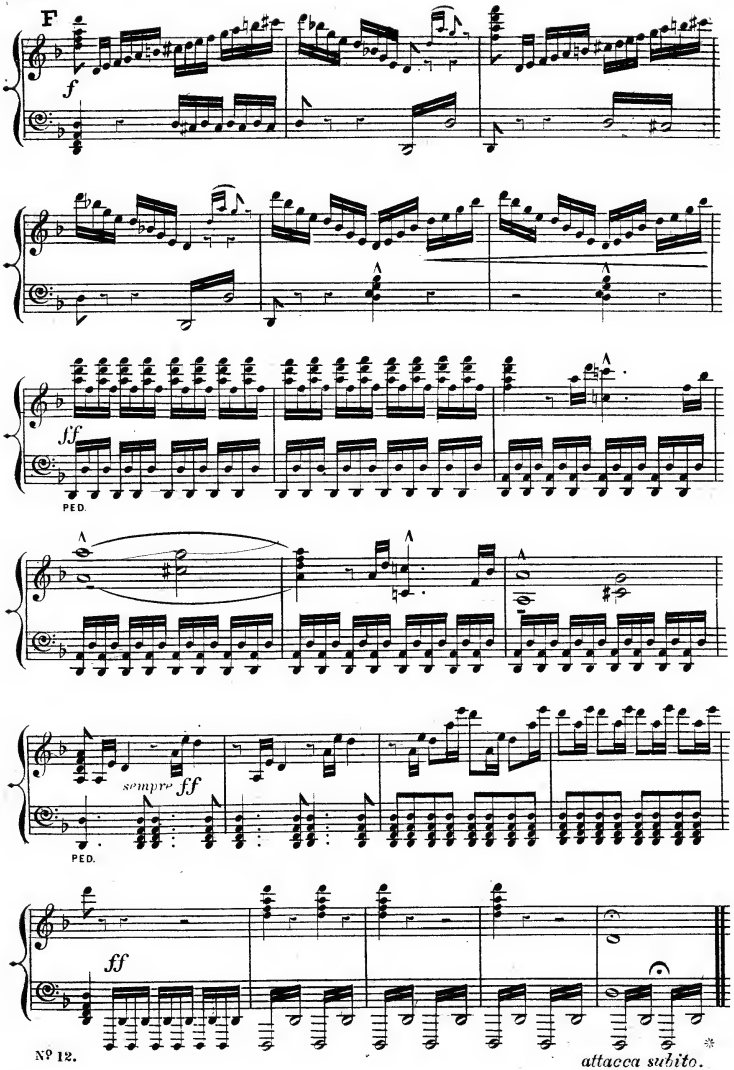

C
p
cres - - cen - - do
f
sempre f
f
cres:
p
p
cres:
sf


sf p
sf p
sf p
sf p
D
p
marcato.
f
pp
f

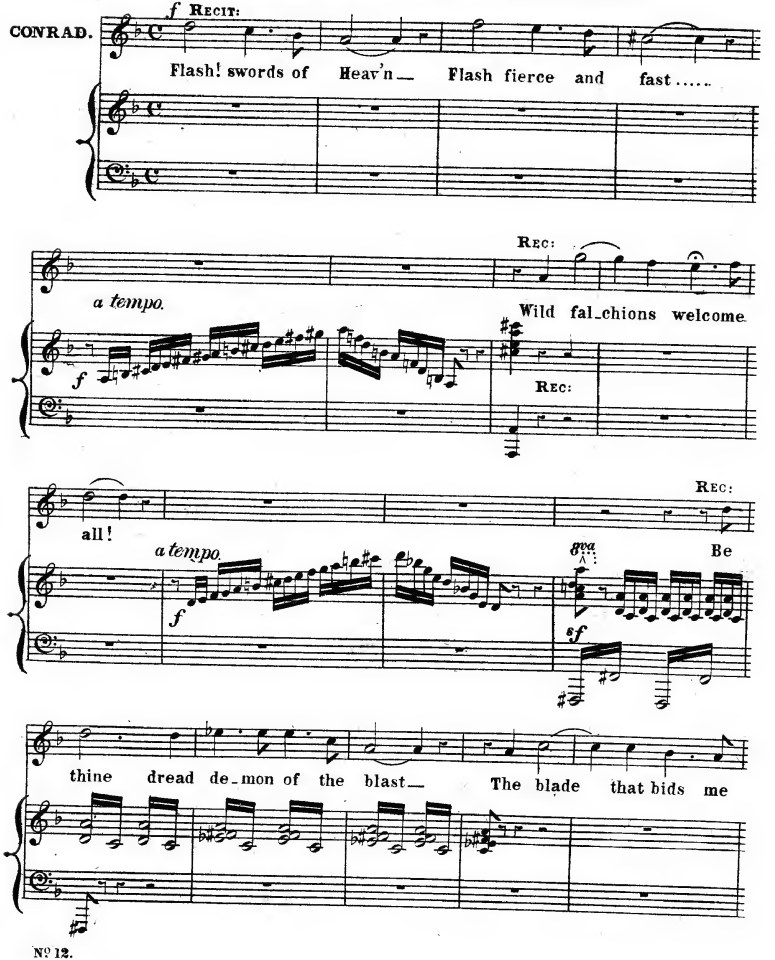

pp
cres - - - - cen - -
E
8va
do.
f
fr
ff
sempre f.

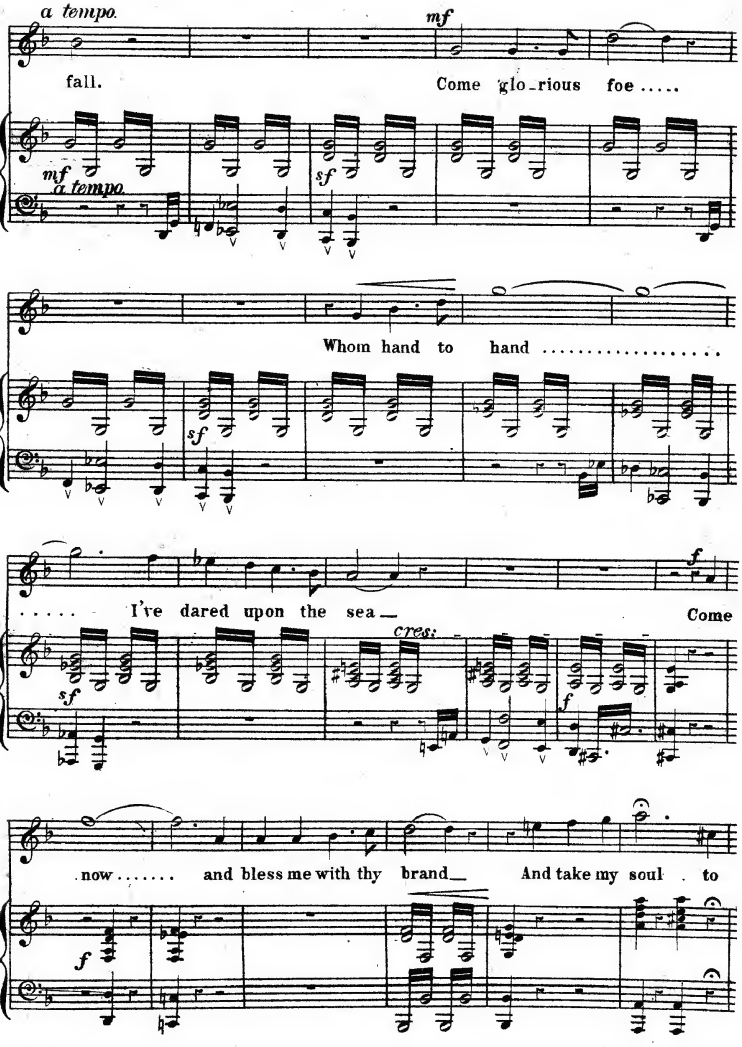


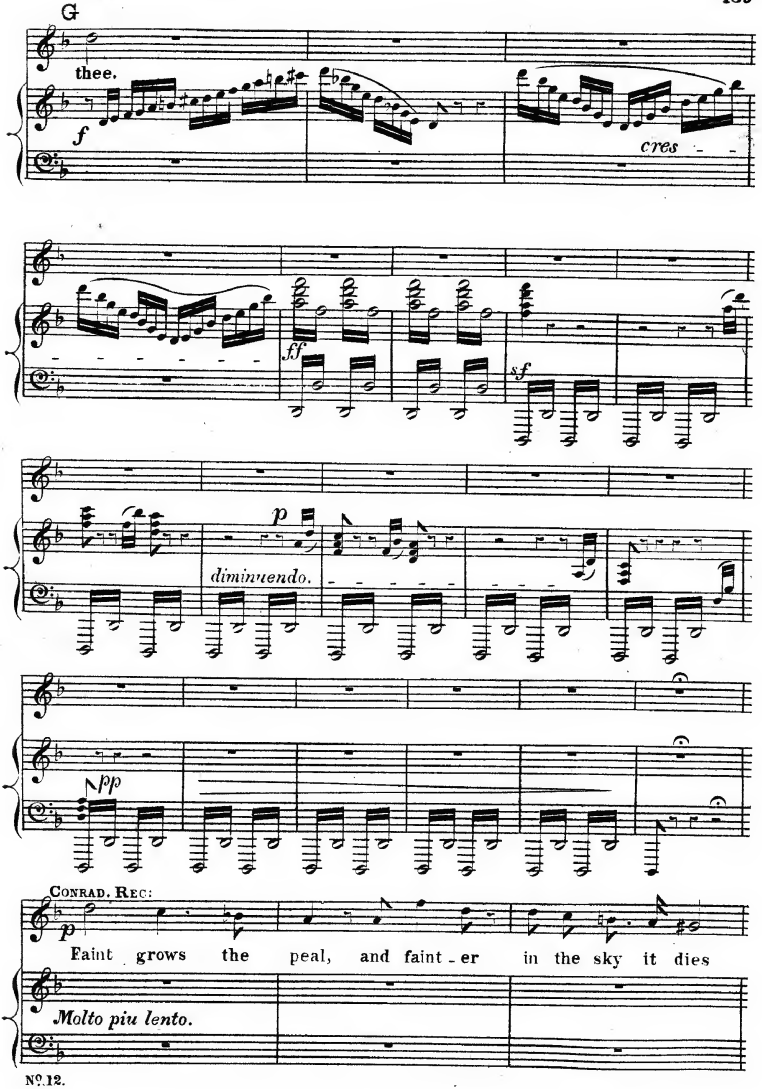
attacca subito.

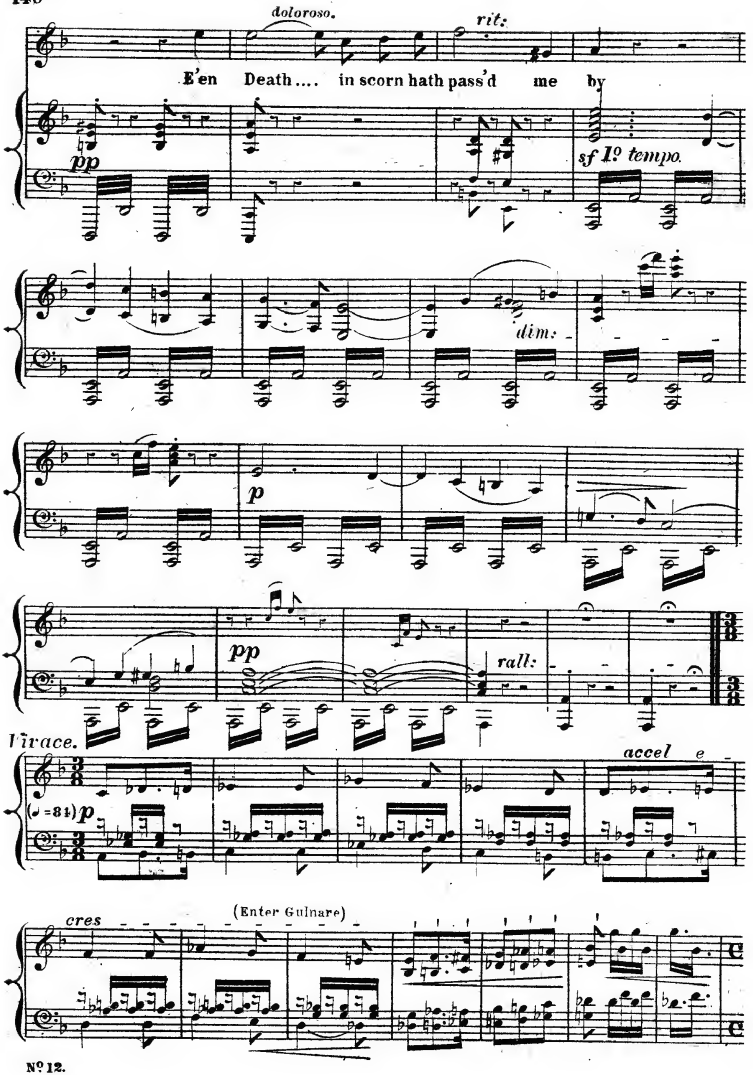
SCENE V.
In the Dungeon— A thunderstorm.

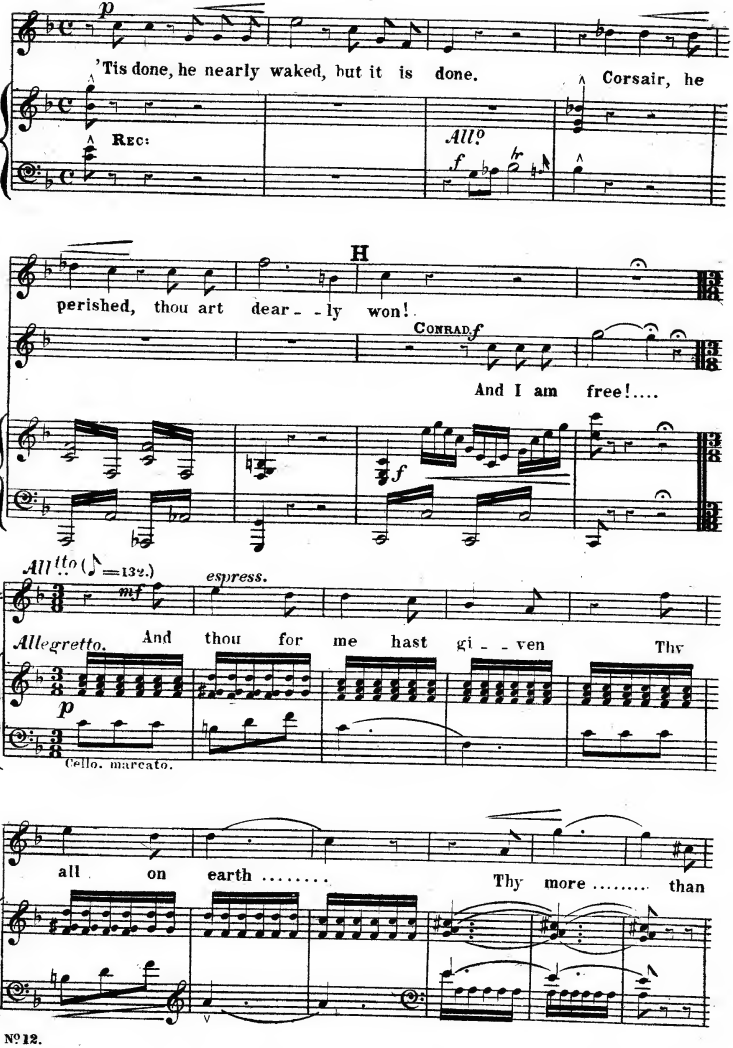
№ 12 bis. **RECIT:** CONRAD. "FLASH SWORDS OF HEAVEN."
AIR. GULNARE. "FLY HENCE AND LOATHE AND LEAVE ME"

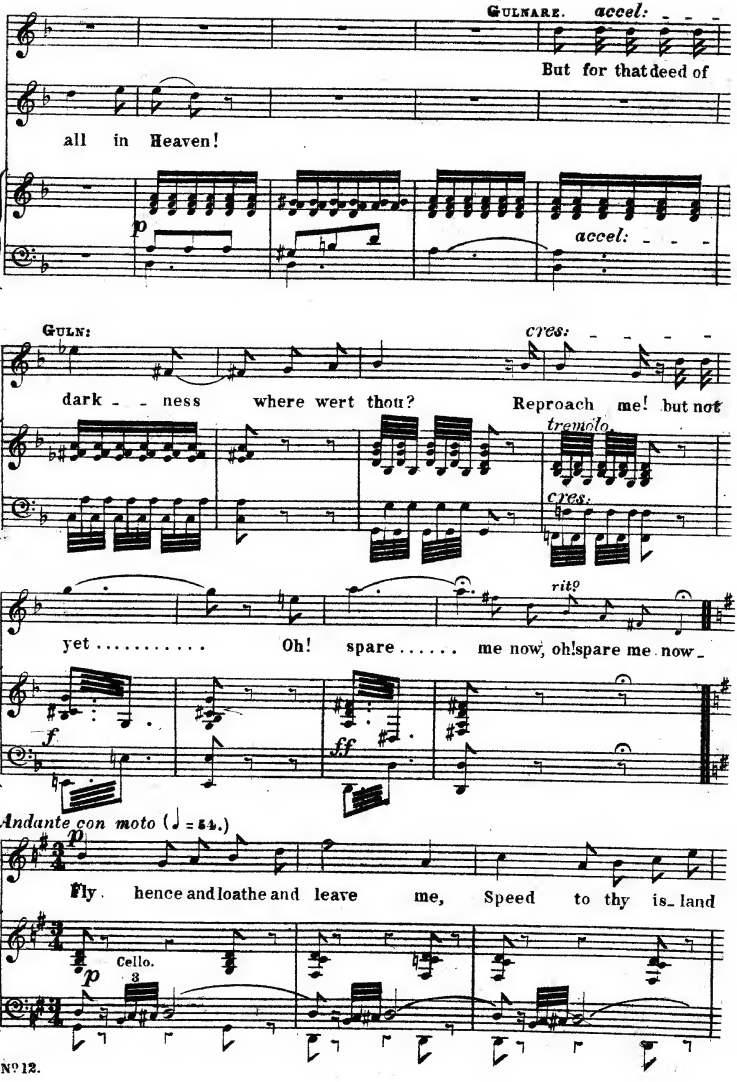


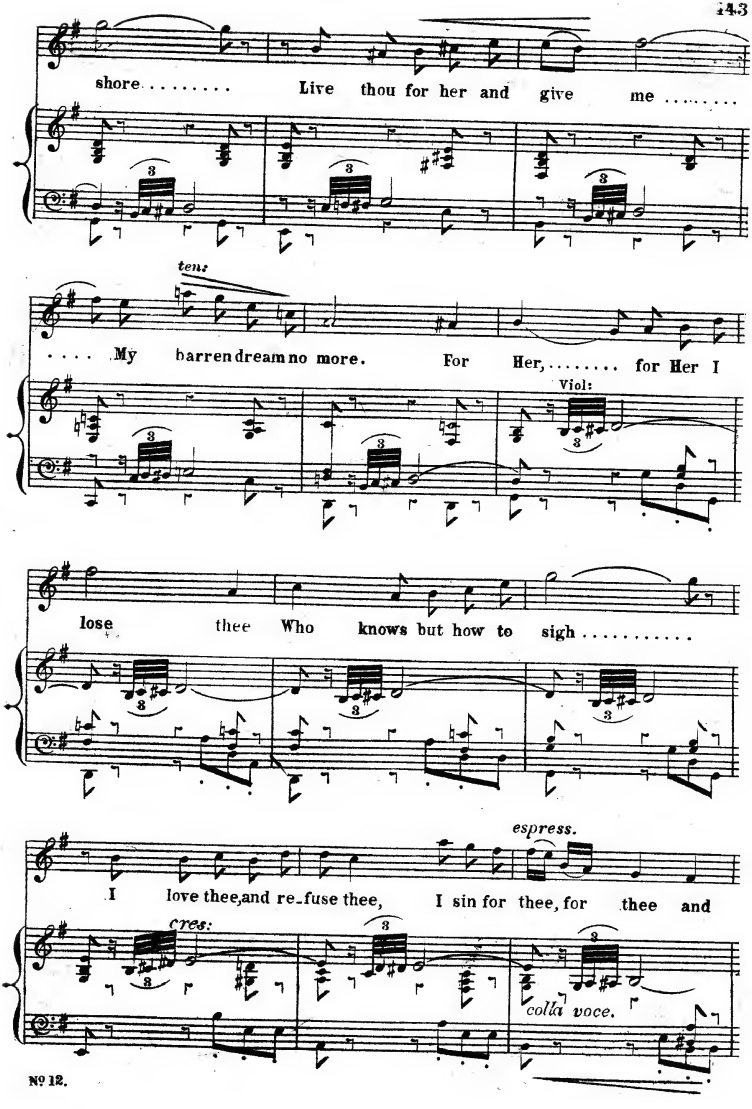

a tempo.
mf
fall.
Come glo_rious foe .....
mf
a tempo.
sf
Whom hand to hand .....
sf
..... I've dared upon the sea_
cres:
f
Come
sf
now ..... and bless me with thy brand_
And take my soul to
f

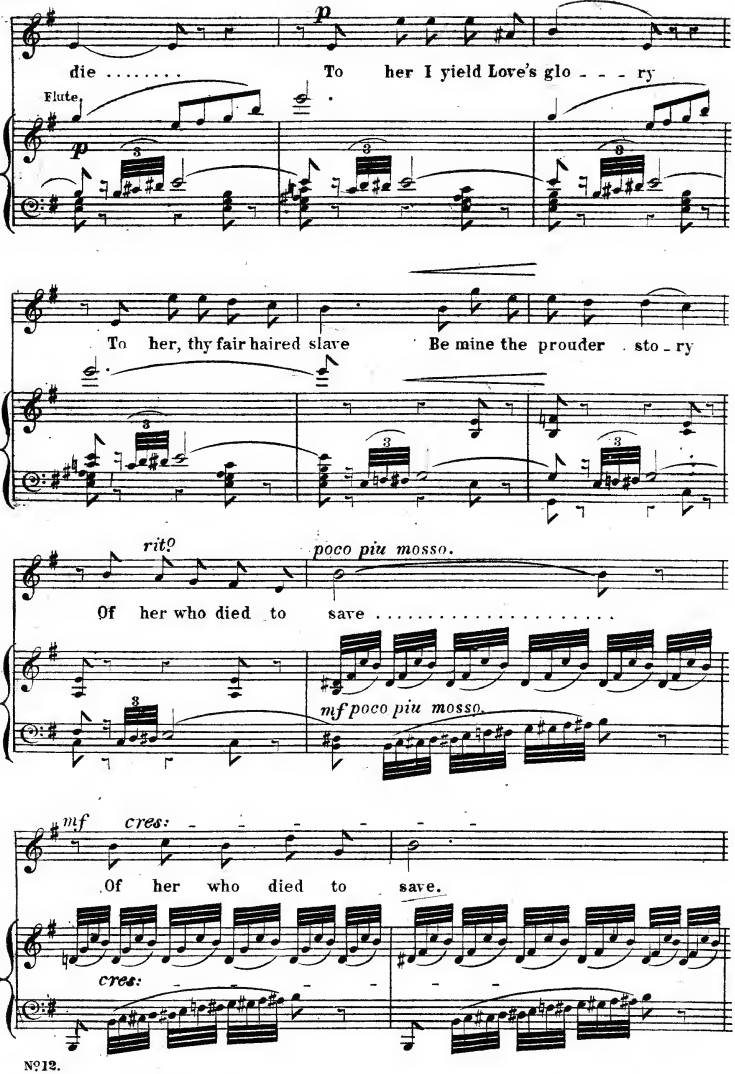

G
thee.
f
cres
ff
sf
p
diminuendo.
pp
Conrad. Rec:
p
Faint grows the peal, and faint - er in the sky it dies
Molto piu lento.

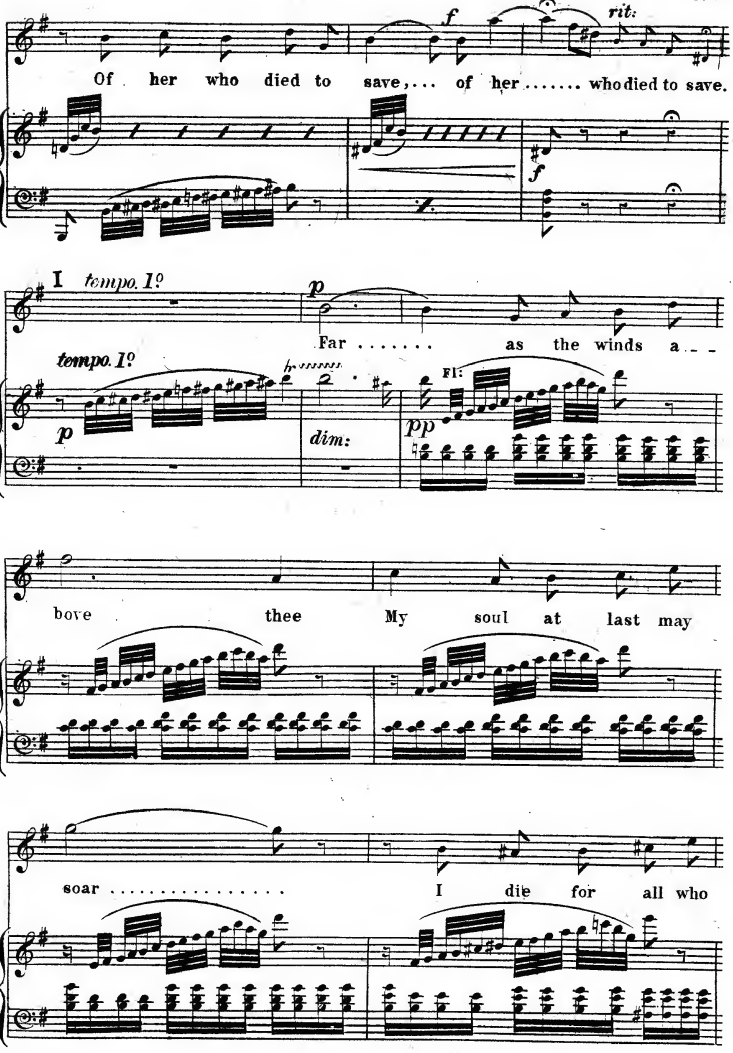

doloroso.
rit:
E'en Death .... in scorn hath pass'd me by
pp
sf 1º tempo.
dim:
p
pp
rall:
Vivace.
accel e
(♩=84) p
cres
(Enter Gulnare)

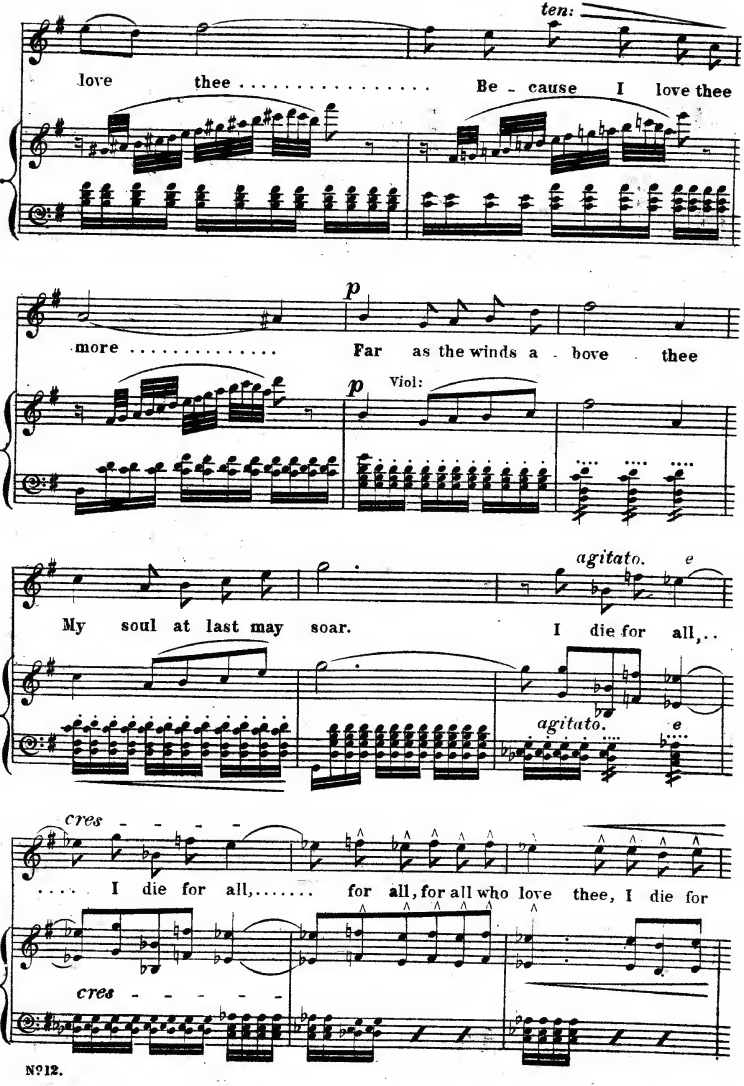

p
'Tis done, he nearly waked, but it is done. Corsair, he
REC:
All?
f
perished, thou art dear - - ly won!
H
CONRAD f
And I am free!....
f
All.tto (♪=132.)
CONR.
mf
espress.
Allegretto. And thou for me hast gi - - ven Thy
p
Cello. marcato.
all on earth ..... Thy more ..... than

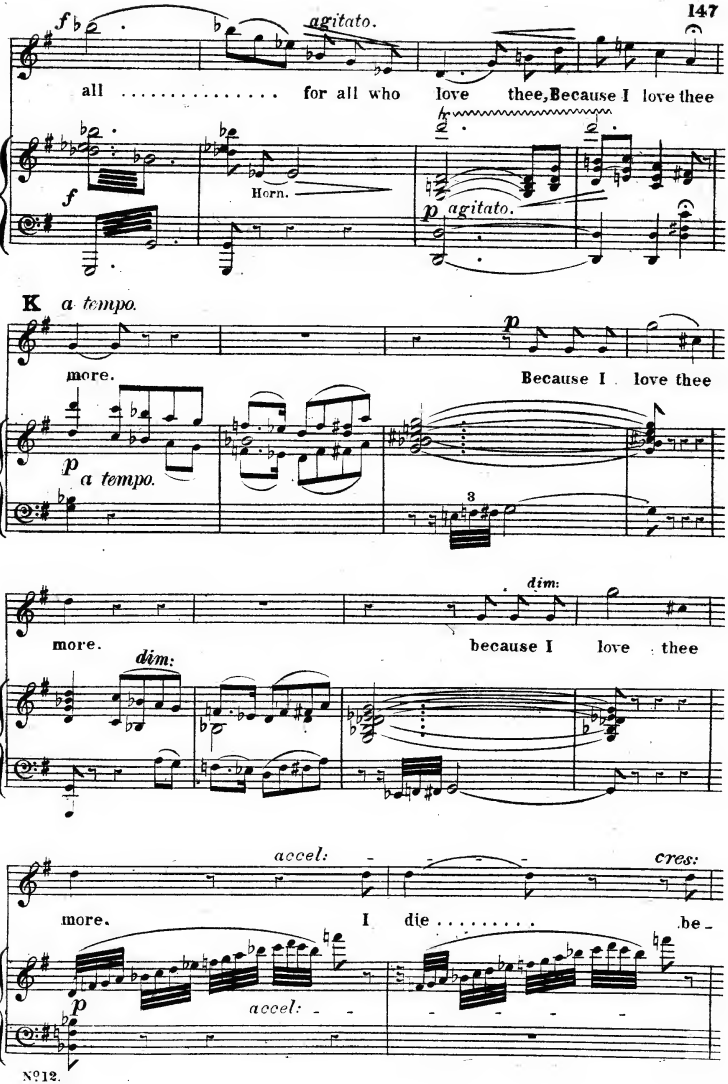

GULNARE.
accel:
But for that deed of
all in Heaven!
p
accel:
GULN:
cres:
dark - - ness where wert thou?
Reproach me! but not
tremolo.
cres:
rit?
yet .....
Oh! spare ..... me now, oh! spare me now -
f
ff
Andante con moto (♩ = 54.)
p
Fly hence and loathe and leave me,
Speed to thy is- land
p
Cello.
3

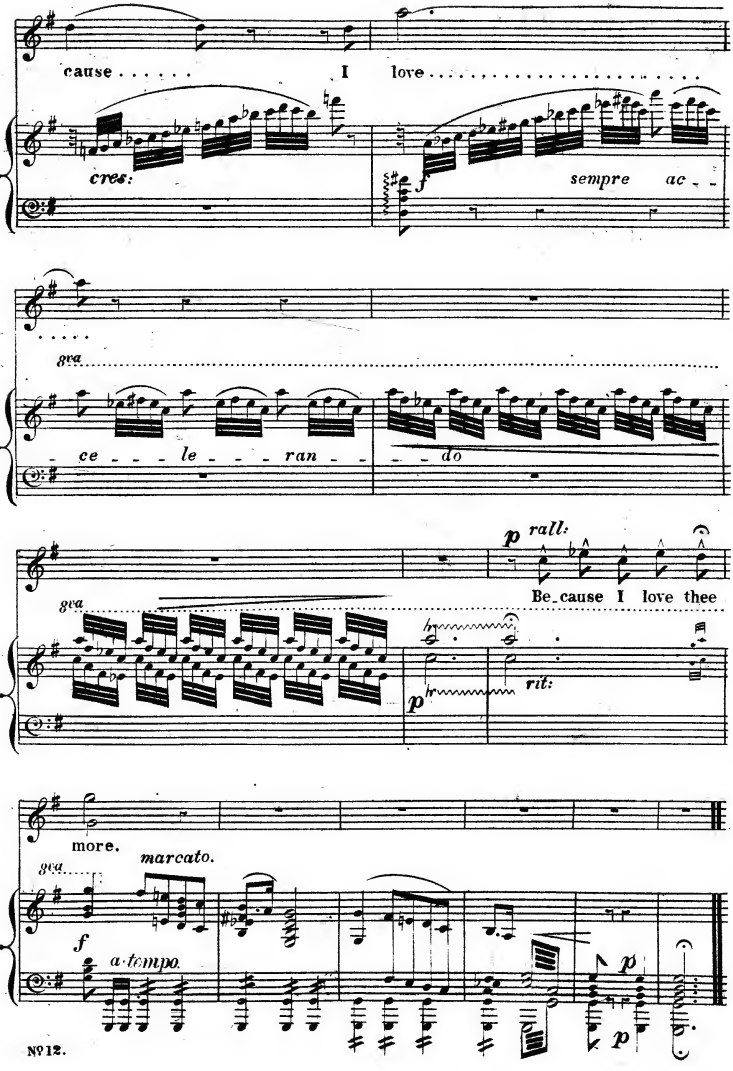

shore . . . . . Live thou for her and give me . . . . . .
ten.
. . . . My barren dream no more. For Her, ... for Her I
Viol:
lose thee Who knows but how to sigh . . . . . .
espress.
I love thee, and re-fuse thee, I sin for thee, for thee and
cres:
colla voce.


p
die .....
To her I yield Love's glo - - - ry
Flute.
p
To her, thy fair haired slave
Be mine the prouder sto - ry
rit?
poco piu mosso.
Of her who died to save .....
mf poco piu mosso.
mf
cres:
Of her who died to save.
cres:

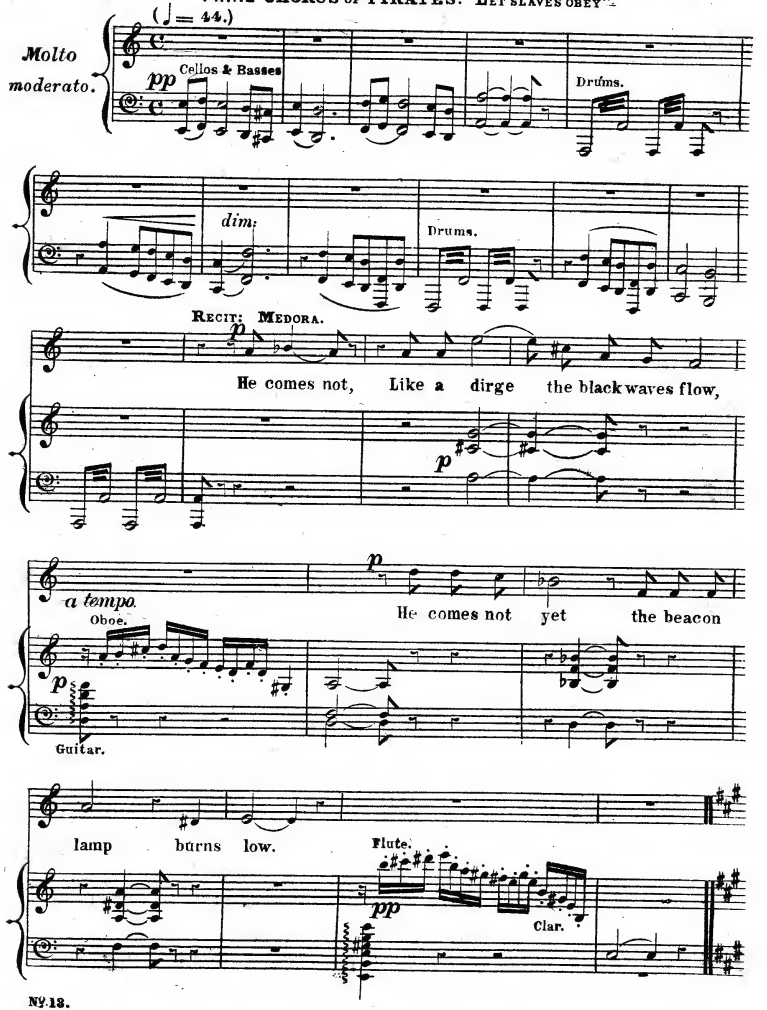

Of her who died to save, ... of her ..... who died to save.
I tempo. 1º
Far ..... as the winds a - -
tempo. 1º
dim:
Fl:
bove thee My soul at last may
soar ..... I die for all who

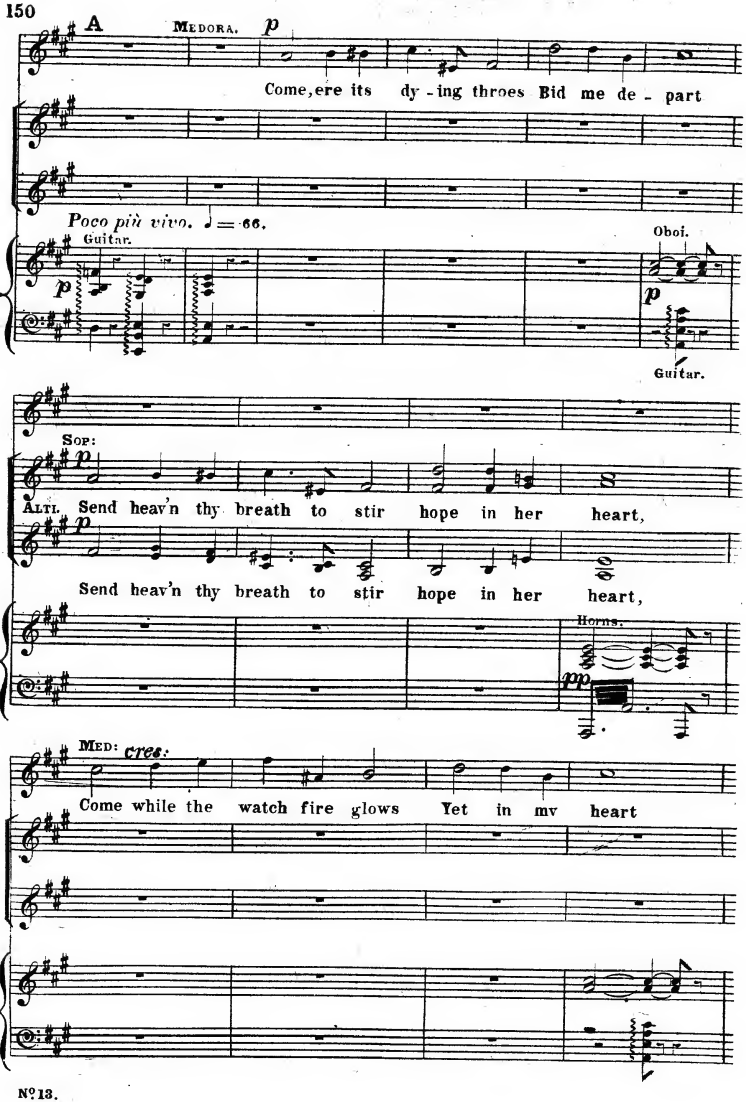

ten:
love thee . . . . . Be - cause I love thee
p
more . . . . . Far as the winds a - bove thee
p
Viol:
agitato.
My soul at last may soar. I die for all, . .
agitato.
cres - - - - -
. . . . I die for all, ... for all, for all who love thee, I die for
cres - - - - - -

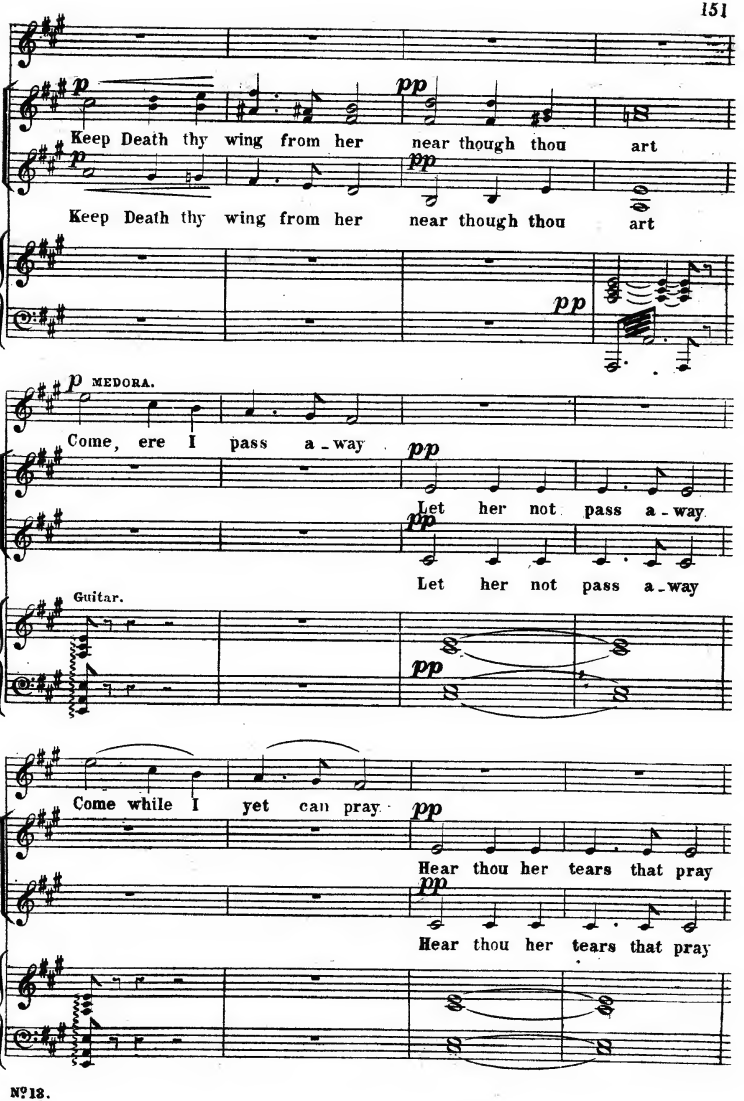

agitato.
all ..... for all who love thee, Because I love thee
Horn.
p agitato.
K a tempo.
p
more.
Because I love thee
p a tempo.
3
dim:
more.
because I love thee
dim:
accel:
cres:
more.
I die .....
be -
p
accel:

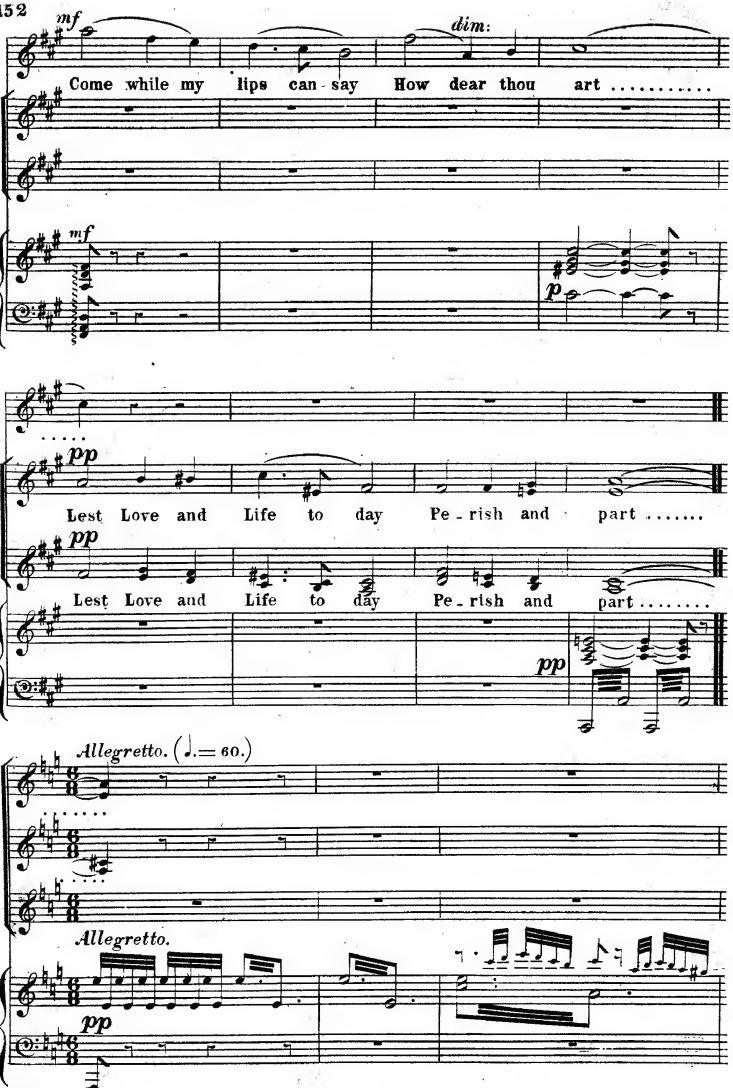

cause . . . . . I love . . . . . .
cres:
f
sempre ac - -
gva
ce - - - le - - - ran - - - do
p rall:
Be-cause I love thee
gva
p
rit:
more.
marcato.
gva
f
a tempo.
p
p

No. 13. SCENA. MEDORA & CHORUS. "Come ere its dying throes!" DUO. CONRAD & MEDORA. "At last I clasp thee!" FINAL CHORUS of PIRATES. "Let slaves obey".

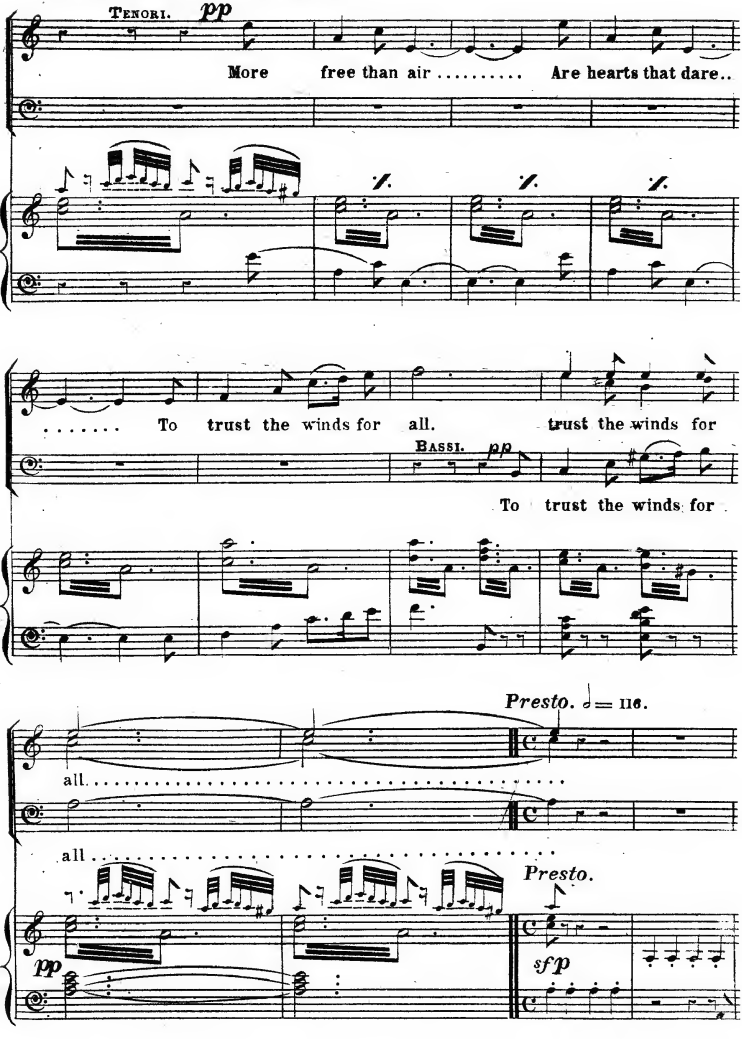


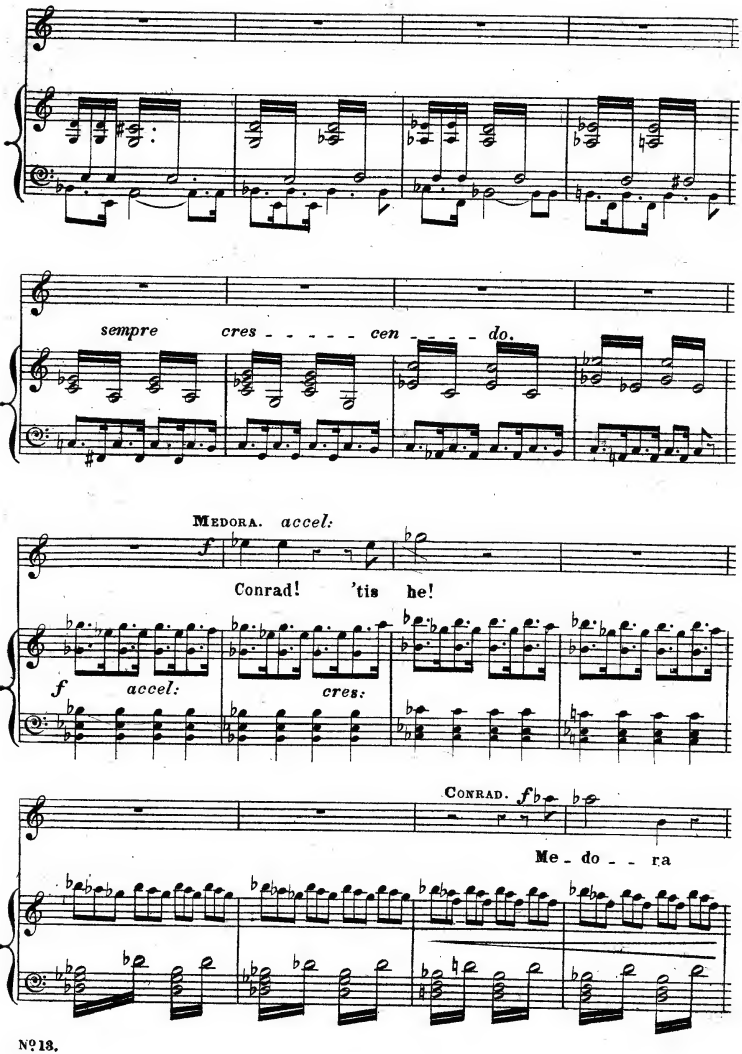

A
Medora.
p
Come, ere its dy - ing throes Bid me de - part
Poco più vivo. ♩ = 66.
Guitar.
p
Oboi.
p
Guitar.
Sop:
p
Alti. Send heav'n thy breath to stir hope in her heart,
p
Send heav'n thy breath to stir hope in her heart,
Horns.
pp
Med: cres:
Come while the watch fire glows Yet in my heart

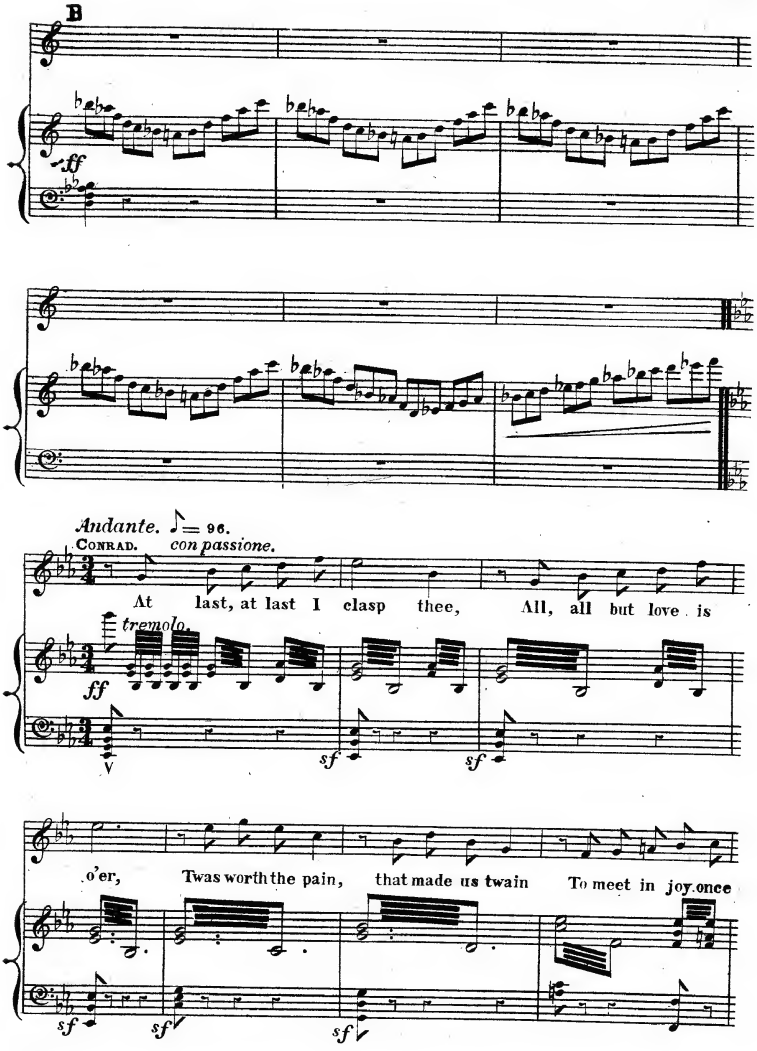

p
Keep Death thy wing from her near though thou art
pp
p
Keep Death thy wing from her near though thou art
pp
p MEDORA.
Come, ere I pass a-way
pp
Let her not pass a-way
pp
Let her not pass a-way
Guitar.
pp
Come while I yet can pray
pp
Hear thou her tears that pray
pp
Hear thou her tears that pray

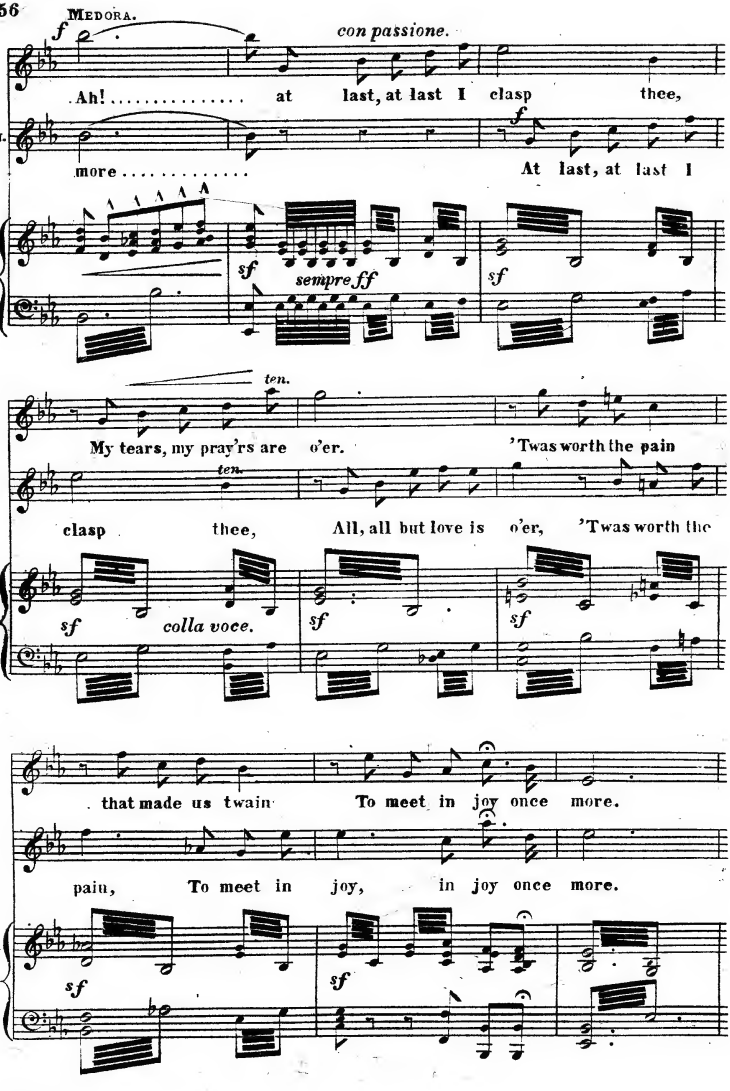

mf
dim:
Come while my lips can say How dear thou art .....
mf
p
pp
Lest Love and Life to day Pe - rish and part .....
pp
Lest Love and Life to day Pe - rish and part .....
pp
Allegretto. (♩.= 60.)
Allegretto.
pp

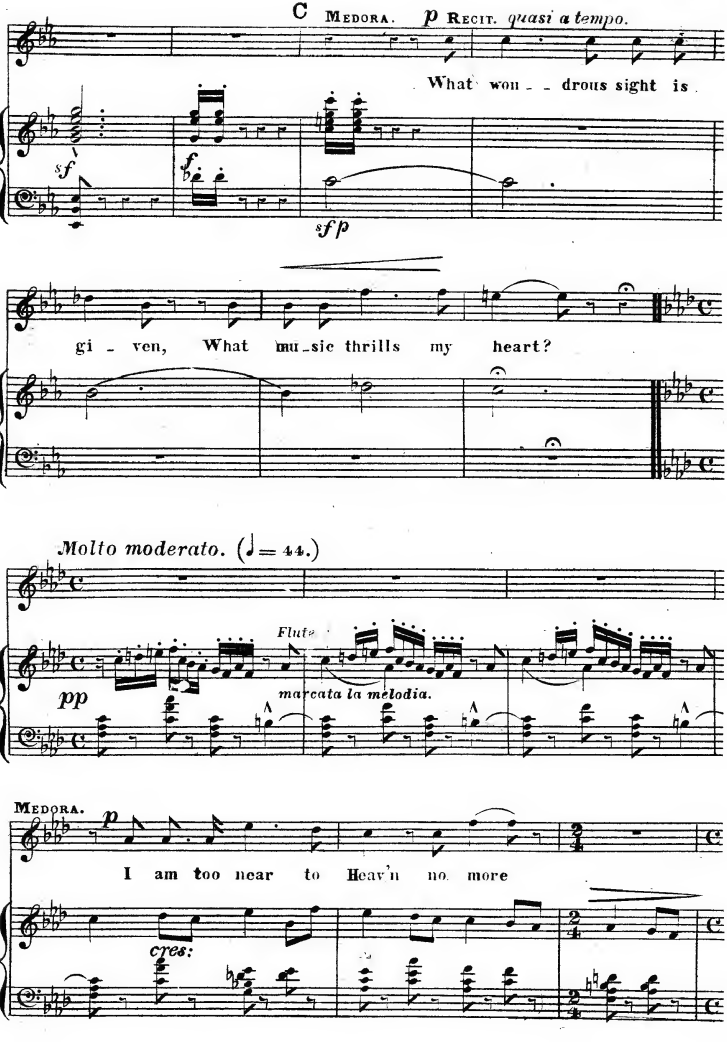
CHORUS OF PIRATES. (IN THE DISTANCE.)

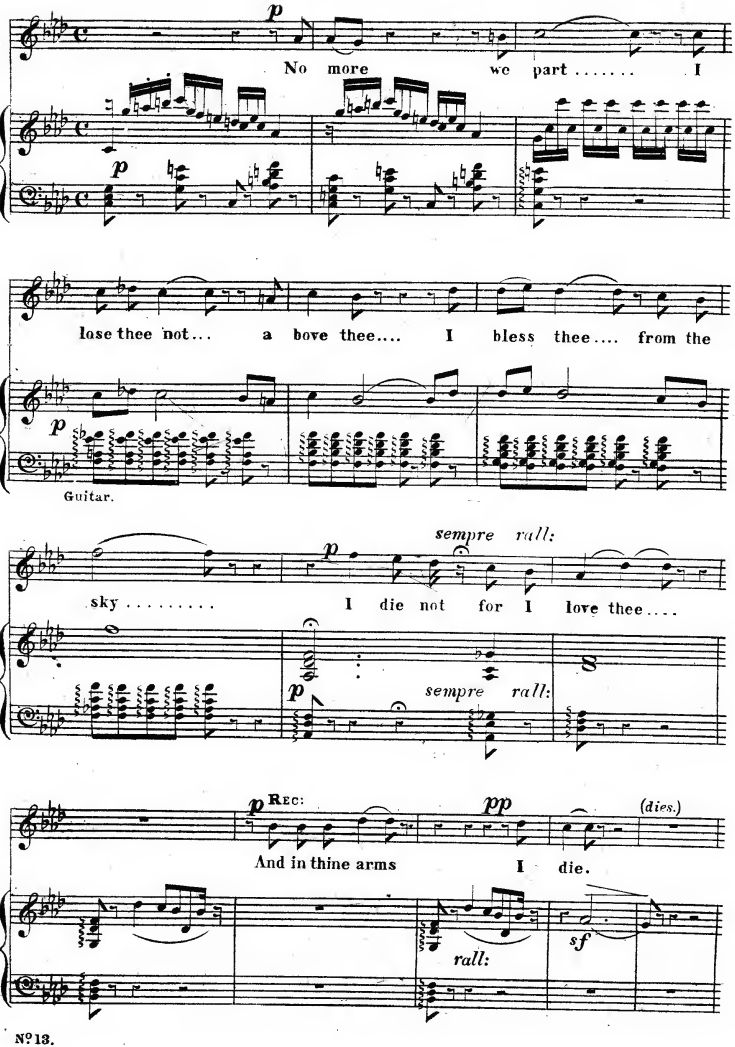



sempre cres - - - - - cen - - - - do.
MEDORA. accel:
f
Conrad! 'tis he!
f accel: cres:
CONRAD. f
Me - do - - ra

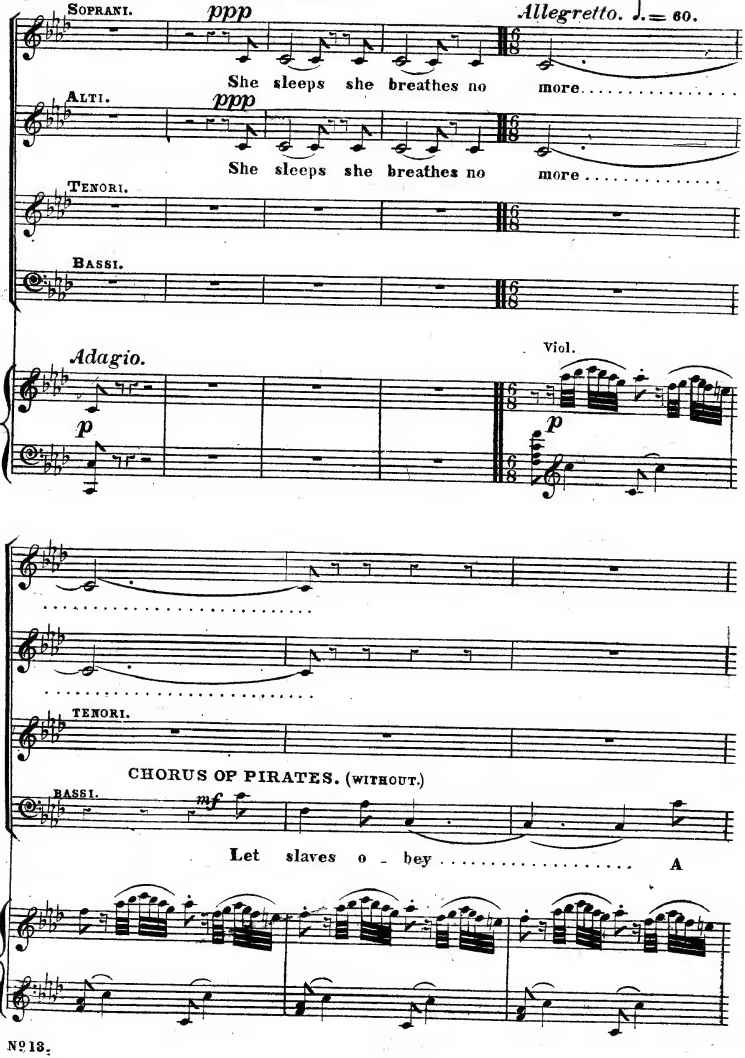

B
ff
Andante. ♪ = 96.
Conrad. con passione.
At last, at last I clasp thee, All, all but love is
tremolo.
ff
sf
sf
o'er, Twas worth the pain, that made us twain To meet in joy once
sf
sf
sf

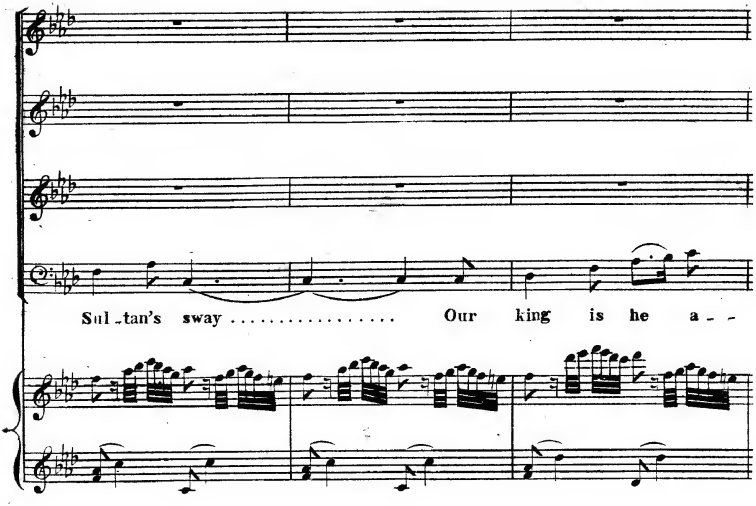

MEDORA.
f
con passione.
Ah! ..... at last, at last I clasp thee,
CON.
more ..... At last, at last I
sf
sempre ff
sf
ten.
My tears, my pray'rs are o'er. 'Twas worth the pain
ten.
clasp thee, All, all but love is o'er, 'Twas worth the
sf
colla voce.
sf
sf
that made us twain To meet in joy once more.
pain, To meet in joy, in joy once more.
sf
sf

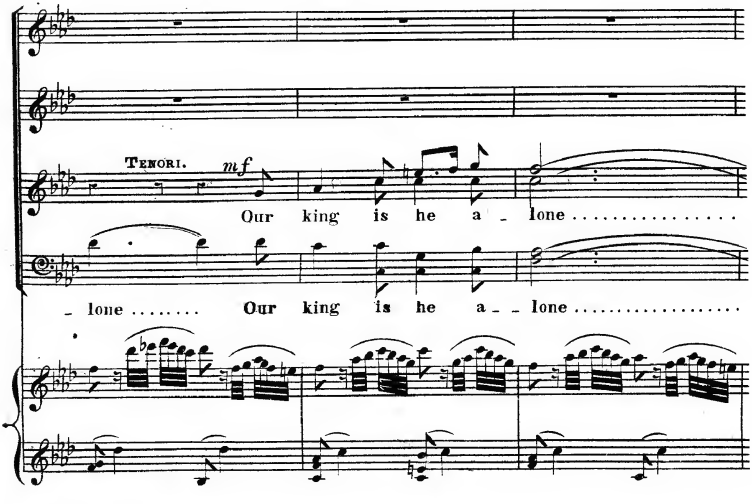

C
MEDORA.
p RECIT. quasi a tempo.
What won - - drous sight is
sf
f
sfp
gi - ven, What mu-sic thrills my heart?
Molto moderato. (♩= 44.)
Flute
pp
marcata la melodia.
MEDORA.
p
I am too near to Heav'n no more
cres:


p
No more we part I
p
lose thee not... a bove thee.... I bless thee.... from the
p
Guitar.
sempre rall:
sky ..... I die not for I love thee....
p
sempre rall:
p Rec:
pp
(dies.)
And in thine arms I die.
rall:
sf

D *Adagio.* CHORUS OF WOMEN.




Sul - tan's sway ..... Our king is he a - -


TENORI.
mf
Our king is he a - lone .....
- lone ..... Our king is he a - - lone .....

L'istesso tempo.

Sop: *pp*

No more her heart may stir Love

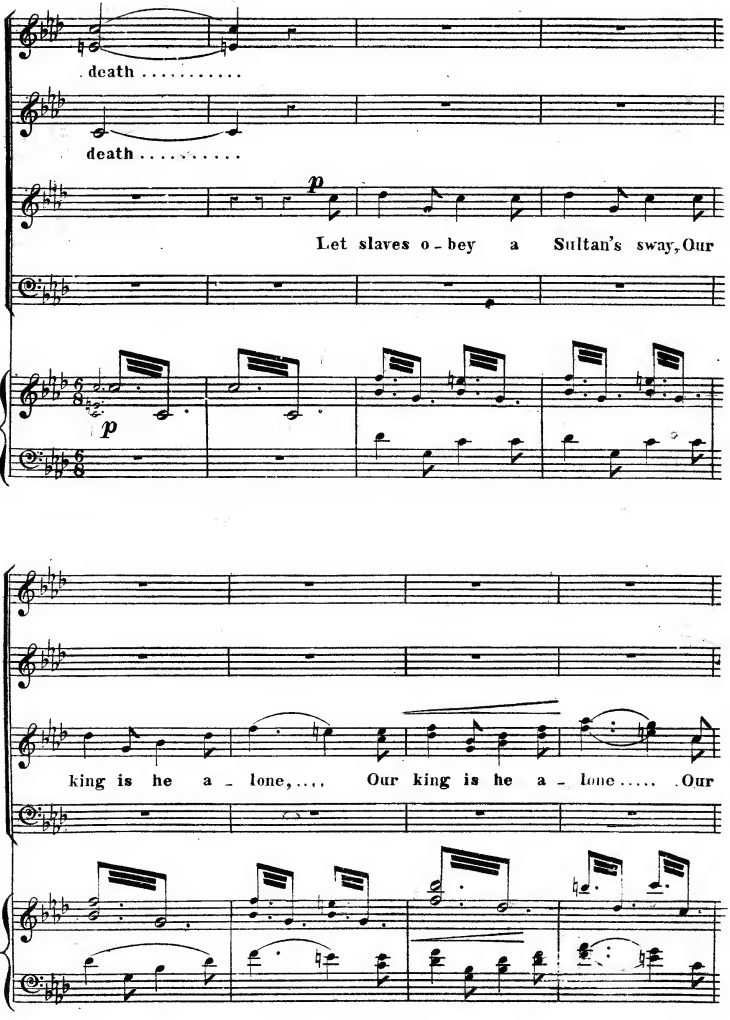
Alti. *pp*

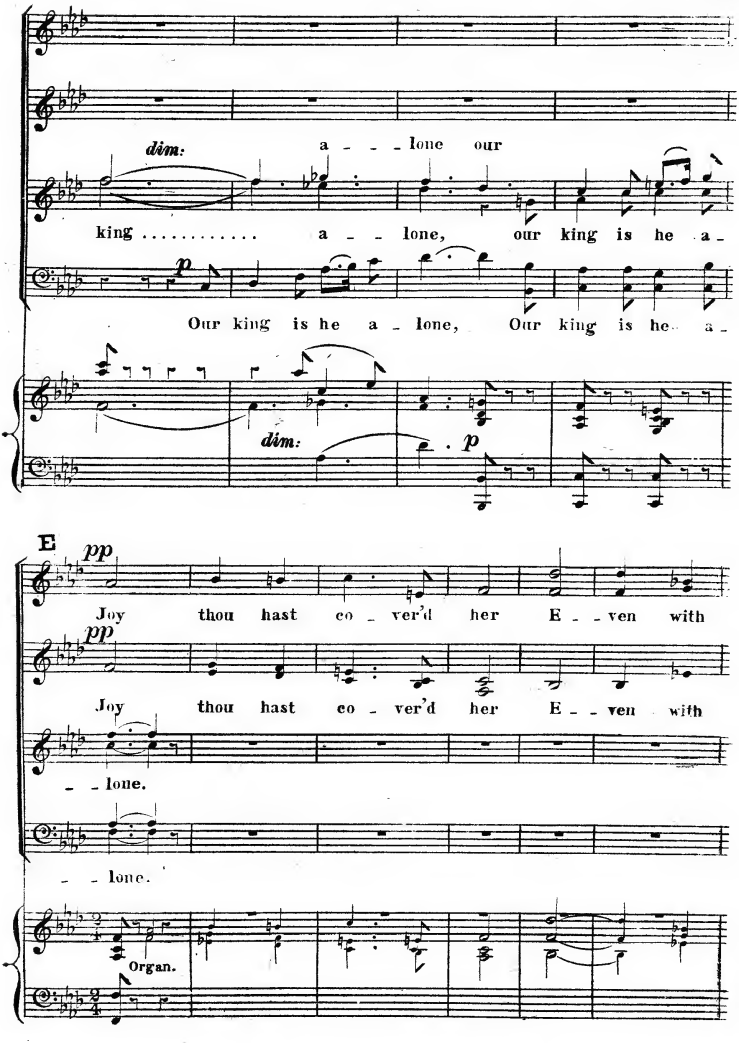
No more her heart may stir Love

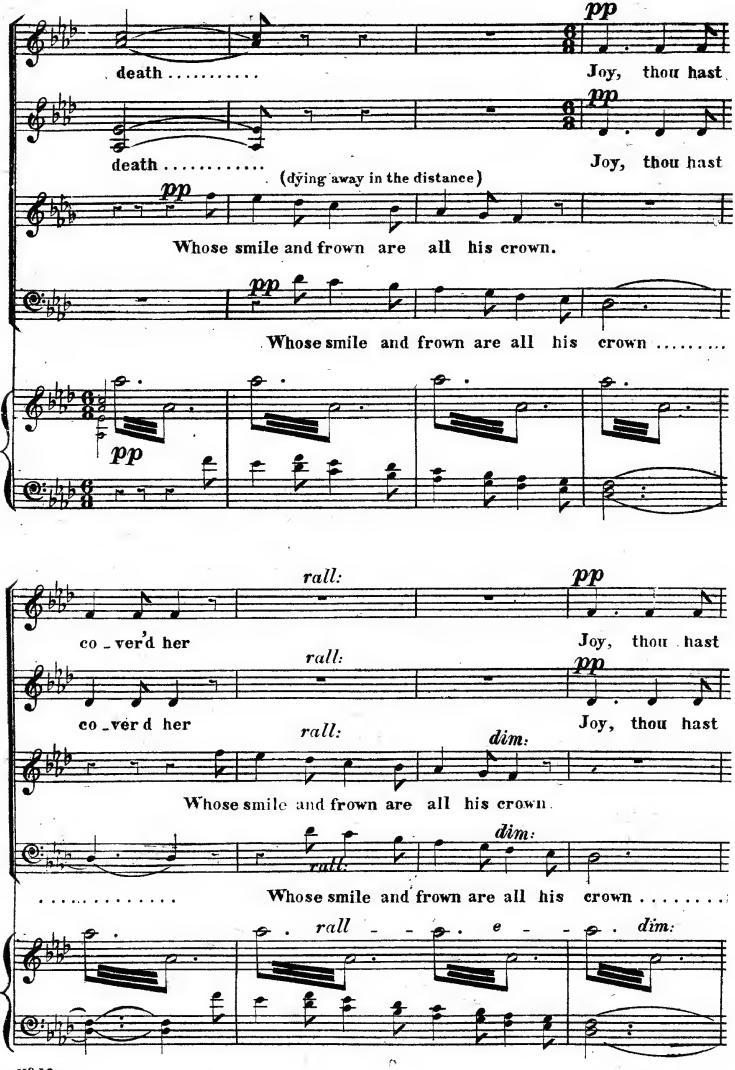
pp Organ.

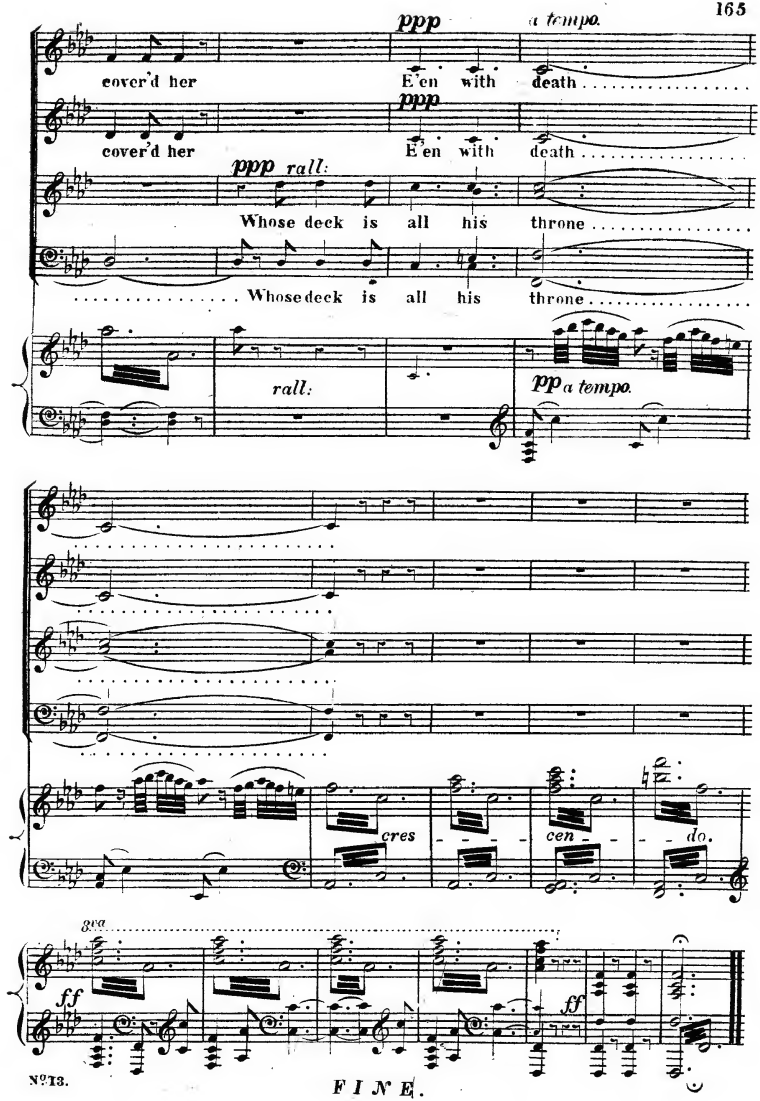
with thy breath, Joy thou hast co-ver'd her e - ven with

with thy breath, Joy thou hast co-ver'd her e - ven with


death .....
death .....
p
Let slaves o - bey a Sultan's sway, Our
p
king is he a - lone, ... Our king is he a - lone ..... Our


dim:
a - - lone our
king ..... a - - lone, our king is he a -
p
Our king is he a - lone, Our king is he a -
dim:
p
E
pp
Joy thou hast co - ver'd her E - - ven with
pp
Joy thou hast co - ver'd her E - - ven with
- - lone.
- - lone.
Organ.


pp
death .....
Joy, thou hast
pp
death .....
Joy, thou hast
(dying away in the distance)
pp
Whose smile and frown are all his crown.
pp
Whose smile and frown are all his crown .....
pp
rall:
pp
co - ver'd her
Joy, thou hast
rall:
pp
co - ver'd her
Joy, thou hast
rall:
dim:
Whose smile and frown are all his crown.
dim:
rall.
..... Whose smile and frown are all his crown .....
rall - - e - - dim:


ppp
a tempo.
cover'd her
E'en with death
ppp
cover'd her
E'en with death
ppp rall:
Whose deck is all his throne
Whose deck is all his throne
rall:
pp a tempo.
cres
cen
do.
8va
ff
ff

No 13.

FINE.